Godzilla Attacks

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Summary: Slight Shonen Ai undertones, nothing bad. Duo gets a hose...

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TITLE: Godzilla Attacks 1/1
> AUTHOR: ANgela
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> About to be killed, got like no time...
> Duo laughed. In his hands, he held power that he'd never felt before.
 Sure, he'd piloted a Gundam, but that couldn't do things that his current
> weapon could.
 His Gundam could never piss off Heero Yuy.
> He trained the hose on Quatre, who laughed in response. It was better to <br> start out safe, and work you way up.
> "That's not fair, Duo!" Quatre said, still laughing. "What do I have to <br> use against you?"
> Duo's laughter rang out. "You odn't have anything. That's the point."
 "I doubt that." A voice came, deep and almost monotone. A train of water
> hit Duo from the back.
 "Trowa!" Quatre yelled out, lifting himself from behind the chair he'd
> claimed as his hiding spot.
 Duo, looking sad, lowered his hose. "You cheated!"
> "Did not! You never said Trowa couldn't get you." Quatre took his shirt <br> off, tossing the dripping article on the picnic table. "Do you feel better
> now Duo?"
 "No." Came his muffled reply as his shirt joined Quatre's.
> "Trowa, can I see that hose?" Duo asked, batting his eyelashes.
 "No." Came Trowa's firm reply.
> "Damn." Duo pouted.
 "Trowa, may *I* see thje hose?" Asked Quatre, smiling brightly.
> "Hai." Trowa said, handing the hose to the smiling Arabian.
 "What? Why does *he* get it?" Duo stopped his pouting.
> "Because he's not a loud, whiny, irritating fool?" Wufei offered, walking <br> outside with his nose buried in a book.

> "Am not!" Duo cried out, before blushing slightly. "Oi, Wu-chan, I'd put <br> down that book if I was you."
> "Wha?" Wufei asked, placing a bookmark in his page. "You actually expect <br> to hit me with that?" He placed the book inside the doorway from which he
> had just left, and, before anyone noticed, he was behind Duo.
 Duo leap around, hose spraying. But then he dropped it, frowning.

> "Where did he go?"
 A light spray of water hit him in the back of the head. He turned
> around, where he had originally been facing, and there stood Wufei, holing a <br> hose.
> "You understand now, ne? I have work to do. Ja."
 Wufei calmly walked back into the house, stopping only to pick up his
> book before returning to his room.
 "Hn." Duo said angrily, a pointed glare aimed at the house. He turned
> his eyes on Quatre and Trowa, and then sighed.
 The two were currently involves in their own water fight, Trowa also
> having shed his shirt. To the casual observer, it would have appeared that <br> they were just friends, but Duo knew that there was much more to it than that.
> Sighing, he set his own hose down, depressed. He never had anybody to <br> play with, now that Quatre and Trowa had gotten together. Heero was no fun,
> all he ever did was work on his Gundam, or just sit there.
 Heero was quite skilled at sitting. He worked at it whenever he had free
> time. Just sitting there, eyes closed. If Duo wasn't sure that Heero had no <br> beliefs, he would think he was praying. So Duo had concluded that Heero
> slept.
 An evil thought filled his mind as Heero sat beneath the large maple
> tree, his eyes closed. He seemed to be oblivous to his surrounding, but Duo <br> knew that it had to be a front. The perfect Heero Yuy he knew would never
> lose touch with where he was.
 Carefully, Duo grabbed up the free hose, kinking it so the flow of water
> slowed. He walked slowly towards the tree, taking care to not attract any <br> attention to himself which would alert Heero. When he felt he was close
> enough, he released the bend in the hose, and watched happily as the water <br> spurted out, soaking Heero.
> Heero's eyes burst open as he was drenched in freezing cold water. His <br> dark eyes glared at Duo, his normal focus lost. "Why?" He almost purred out.
> Duo almost jumped at the tone of Heero's voice. "Why what?"
 "Why did you do that?"
> "Because..."
 A shoe hit Duo in the head. "Omae o korosu, baka."

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End
file.